

Do You Get the Coffee You Pay For?

You may pay 50 cents a pound for coffee and yet drink a 25 cent brew.

With an **ELECTRIC PERCOLATOR** you get the coffee you pay for because every bit of flavor is extracted and there's no mixing of water and grounds.

Come in and let us tell you about them.

TWIN STATE GAS & ELECTRIC CO.

Agents for General Electric Co. Motors.

PERSONALS

Miss Ray Barney returned Tuesday from a few days' visit in Boston.

A. E. Baker of Bolton was a business visitor in town Tuesday.

Emile Lacroix has returned from a few days' visit in Sherbrooke, P. Q.

Myron Simpson and Henry McKinstry and family spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. McKinstry, in Hardwick.

Mrs. Richard Patterson of Lyndon visited here on business, Tuesday.

Edward French and Edwin Nelson enjoyed a bicycle trip to Willoughby lake, Barton, Glover and Burke recently. The boys left home Friday afternoon and made the trip to Willoughby, climbed Mt. Pisgah Saturday, then went on with their trip, and arrived home Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Taylor and daughter, Rita, returned Saturday to their home in Lowell, Mass., after spending a week with Mrs. Fred Thomas.

Rev. and Mrs. Douglass P. Birnie and Miss Birnie of Washington, D. C., have been guests of Rev. and Mrs. F. B. Richards for a day or two.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Skelton of Concord, N. H., were visitors in town Tuesday.

The Misses Ruth and Grace Frost and Collett Frost of Portland, Me., are visiting at the home of their sister, Mrs. John Wesley, at 15 Mt. Pleasant street.

An automobile party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Weeks and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Orcutt left town Tuesday for a trip that will include Tilton, N. H., Boston, Mass., and Manchester, N. H. Mr. and Mrs. Orcutt will leave the party at Manchester, and Mrs. J. S. Weeks will go to Boston from Tilton.

Mrs. Emma Kendall of East Barre visited her cousin, Minnie Hurlburt, Tuesday.

William Racette is taking a ten days' vacation from his duties at Frechette's store and is visiting with relatives in New York state.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Randall, the Misses Pauline and Madeline Randall left town Tuesday by automobile for a short visit in Burlington.

C. E. McArthur and F. T. McGowan of Hardwick, were business visitors in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Gertrude Mathus of Portland, Me., visited at Mrs. Clinton Wilford's recently.

Mrs. Clarence Allen of Portsmouth, N. H., is spending a week with Mrs. Clinton Wilford, coming here by automobile.

Miss Mary Cox is taking a two weeks' vacation from her duties in Judge Frye's office and is visiting with friends in Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Derrick of Plainfield, N. J., are visiting in town as the guests of Dr. and Mrs. T. R. Stiles.

G. H. Whiting and family visited over Sunday in Lisbon, N. H., as the guests of his mother, Mrs. E. G. Whiting.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Vannah are the jubilant parents of a six-pound boy, Richard Perry, which arrived at their home, 61 Summer street, about 1.30 Tuesday afternoon. Both the baby and his mother are doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Edwards of Lanesville, N. H., visited with friends in town Tuesday.

Mrs. S. F. Davis of Newport, Vt., was in town Tuesday and visited with friends.

The regular meeting of the Outlook club will be held with Mrs. Roy Taft Thursday afternoon.

The Rummage sale of the City Mission will be held Wednesday, Thursday and Friday in Y. M. C. A. hall at the Y. M. C. A. building.—Adv.

W. H. Jenks' studio will be closed until Friday of this week.—Adv.

ORLEANS' BOY WRITES

Letter from Vermont Boy in Connecticut National Guard at Nogales, Arizona.

(Special to The Caledonian.)

Orleans, Sept. 11.—The following letter has been received from Elbert Cole, Middlebury 15, an Orleans boy, who is in the machine gun company of the First Infantry, Connecticut National Guards at Nogales, Ariz. Mr. Cole taught biology in the high school at Hartford, Conn., and the place is being held for him until he can return.

Nogales, Ariz., lies in a Y-shaped valley which runs almost exactly north and south. The international boundary line passes east and west up the middle of one of the principal streets. It seemed very strange to me that by merely crossing the street I could go from my native land onto foreign soil. Such an act, however, is not likely, for fine and imprisonment await the reckless soldier who tries and guards constantly patrol the line to see that any attempts to cross the border are thwarted.

The northern part of the town is a typical busy Arizona border town, while that part lying in the forked valleys is merely a sleepy, listless Sonora settlement.

High rocky hills overhang the town. When first we arrived at Nogales these hills seemed barren, but later the mesquite and live oaks changed from a dusty gray to a refreshing green, due to the coming of the rainy season. Half-way up one of the hills lies the "heart" of the town—a big water reservoir. The water is pumped for miles from the San Carlos river to this reservoir. Undoubtedly this is the most vital spot in the entire city. Imagine anything more disastrous than the destruction of the reservoir of a town lying in an arid region miles away from water. Of course some relief would come by way of the railroad, which passes down through Nogales.

The presence of this railroad is the reason for the town's existence. The Southern Pacific passes through Arizona down through Sonora, and forms one of the best, even if roundabout, routes to Mexico City. This last fact may very well be the reason why the United States, immediately after Carranza's threat, sent several thousand soldiers to Nogales, thus increasing the population of the town from its normal 7,000 to about 20,000.

The stores in Nogales are bright with electric lights, electric fans keep up a busy humming, and cash registers are numerous and do a big business. There is, however, a flash and color to this border town that is unlike what we find in our eastern towns. The streets are thronged, groups of soldiers pass by clad in khaki, a number of Mexican girls wearing bright colored dresses, chattering like magpies, stolid Indian women with babies, now and then a black-whiskered Mexican with blue overalls and sombrero. This is the sort of population you would expect to find in a border town, where all breeds mingle. Occasionally a real thoroughbred is seen, a handsome fellow, and there is a striking beauty in some of those slender, dark-eyed Spaniards.

At two or three narrow alleys were swarthy natives selling Mexican money. Several of us fellows obtained quite a "wad" for the price of two bits. One night I saw a big crowd of excited men around an alley, so I hastened there. A couple of natives were conducting a fight—the two principals being a centipede and a scorpion. The battle was exciting and for many minutes raged without victory for either creature. Finally, however, the centipede secured a fatal grip upon the scorpion and the battle was declared to be in favor of the former.

Outside of the town and north of it are located the camps of the various military units stationed here. These include the camps of the 12th Regulars, the Utah Battery, California regiments and the Connecticut regiments.

Drills, of course, vary—depending upon the function of each company. The company to which I belong is a machine gun company and we are blessed with 16 mules. Of course before any regular drills could be carried on it was necessary for the men to become acclimated to the heat. It is a big change to come from fertile, humid New England to high and dry Nogales, 4,000 feet above sea level.

Two diseases here are much feared, smallpox and typhoid. To protect against an epidemic each soldier was vaccinated and also received three hypodermic injections of anti-typhoid serum. The effects of this treatment, while not serious in themselves, certainly made some fellows sick when combined with the effects of the extreme heat. The thermometer fre-

quently reaches 110 degrees and a few times has gone up to 115. But gradually the men have become better acclimated and were better able to drill. Then drills were scheduled from 7.30 to 11 and 1.30 to 4.

One Sunday morning we lined up awaiting church call when the Lieutenant announced that our mules had been sent to the market. Sixty carloads of mules and horses had arrived from El Paso and as the cars were unloaded the animals ran out into the stockyards. Then began the work of roping and leading off. I can't describe my own feelings when I found myself leading a mule along the road that leads to camp. I have always looked upon a mule as the devil incarnate and subsequent experience has done much to confirm that belief. The creatures wear half wild, and nervous because of their long ride from El Paso. But I managed to stay attached to my end of the rope and the mule to the other end, and we reached camp without serious mishap.

Our having the mules, meant more work and we drilled incessantly, teaching them to turn and run at double quick, and halt. A little later, Sergt. White, a regular detailed by the government, helped us break the animals in so that they would carry their packs. Each group of men has three mules; the first carries the machine gun and 1,200 rounds of ammunition, and the second and third each carry 1,800 rounds, also shovels, picks, etc. The pack and outfit for each mule weighs about 300 pounds. The mules were blindfolded and the pack put on at last. Such bucking and kicking and rolling, I felt a vast respect for the strength of an animal which could make such violent efforts, with 300 pounds on his back. But even a mule tires, and after a time we led them around as if they were docile through and through and they groaned and grunted quite human like over the weight of their burden.

Not all of camp life is onerous, and it would be unfair to omit telling you of some of the fun that is enjoyed in camp. Even washing one's clothing is a pleasant change from drill. The various companies have organized baseball teams and heap up huge scores, whenever the ball is clouted into a mesquite bush. Frequently that accident wins or loses the game. Many of the fellows prefer a quieter game so indulge in the after-supper game of quito.

One source of pleasure is the discovery and capture of some native animal—a rattler or a centipede. Much has been written about the dangerous things here, and much of it is overdrawn. True we have killed rattlers near camp and we have found tarantulas and centipedes in our blankets. But very few fellows have been bitten and no one killed. After a little a fellow overcomes much of his foolish fear—and if he finds a centipede in his bed, instead of shivering and staying up all night he thanks God that he did find it, kills it and then lies down to sleep and dreams of God's country where everything doesn't have a sting or a thorn and where there are no centipedes.

These are some of the activities that occupy the time of the men at the border. At night, of course, the fellows gather for the evening sing, but I observe that as they become better acclimated, their increased cheerfulness is manifested in the vivacity of the songs. Even "Home, Sweet Home" loses its mournful wail and becomes almost rapt. This does not mean that the fellows are forgetting home. There would be a gorgeous rush for the homebound train if someone made the announcement that such a train awaited. But it does mean that the men who answered the call—coming from all professions and walks of life—are slowly being hammered into men who can and will perform the duties of real soldiers, if succeeding events should lead up to a real necessity.

Very truly,
ELBERT C. COLE.

BARTON

Amos Dilley and Miss Lillian Goodro United in Marriage.

(F. H. Pillsbury, Correspondent.)

Amos Dilley and Miss Lillian Goodro, both of Barton, were married by Father Merceau at St. Paul's church at Father Merceau's home early Monday morning, only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom's families being invited. The young couple left on the 10 o'clock train south for Hartford, Conn., where they are to spend a week after which they will return to Barton to live. A large number of guests, including get-away and card and confetti were liberally parceled out.

Today is the day to make the first test of Vermont's new primary law. The town of Barton has two polling places, one at Orleans, the other at the seaver's hall in Barton. You can vote at any time between 1 p. m. and 8 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Kimball and family of San Francisco, Calif., are at Hotel Barton, having been touring from the west to the New England states. They will return by rail.

George Dieris of Greensboro, Bend met with an automobile accident early Monday morning near Runaway pond. The car went over the bank and had to be pulled out, no one was hurt.

One of Bashaw's horses, while moving on the Pierce lot back of the Pierce-Barrows store, fell into a bad hole near the river and had to be shovelled and pulled out, Monday morning.

John Bean of St. Johnsbury is visiting his sister, Mrs. Mary Morrell of Park street.

H. W. Carter has returned from a week's business trip to Boston and Springfield.

Miss Marion Blackford returned last week to her home in Boston. Miss Blackford is later to go to Montpelier seminary, where she is to be vocal instructor.

Vernum Abbott of Lyndonville is visiting his parents here. Abbott is to leave this week for Boston where he enters the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy.

HARDWICK

Page and Fletcher in Town, Both at the Same Time.

That Hardwick is becoming a center upon which may hinge several outcomes of different candidates for different offices in state and national politics was evidenced last Saturday when Senator Page of Hyde Park and would-be Senator Fletcher of Caledonia, were in town, as was also Benjamin Gates.

Davis Spicer of Montpelier was in town on a business trip last Saturday.

E. M. Carter and wife of Somerville, Mass., have been guests at Dr. and Mrs. S. E. Darling's, recently.

George James was in Burlington Saturday and Sunday.

About 35 names were added to the check list at the Board of Civil authority meeting last Saturday. J. H. Fuller, S. R. Gallagher, B. M. Swett and George S. Cook were appointed assisting clerk, and H. H. Bishop, A. R. Montgomery, John Storey and J. A. Gallagher were elected ballot clerks to serve at the primary election tomorrow.

Mrs. Adin Downing was discharged from the hospital last Thursday.

John Mitchell was home a few days since from his work in Windsor, Vt.

Miss Edna Slayton of Morrisville visited friends here last Friday.

F. L. Bemis and wife and Lyle Bemis and wife of Abington, Mass., were recent guests of Mrs. F. L. Dunn.

J. A. Brault of Providence, R. I., visited at Mrs. Emma Daniel's this week.

J. O. LaJoy and wife are spending the week in Hartford, Conn. Mrs. Harry Titus has charge of the news store during their absence.

Mrs. J. W. Averill of Barre were recent guests of their daughter, Mrs. Geo. H. Townsend.

Mrs. Alex Miles and daughter, Miss Mildred Miles, are spending the week in Hartford, Conn., with relatives.

Merle Jones has finished work for Berry & Frye.

C. C. Cochran and wife were in St. Johnsbury last Saturday.

J. H. Clark and family and E. M. Davis and wife were visitors in Morrisville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Frenier and little son of Barre visited relatives in town over Sunday and the first of the week.

Miss Edna Davis arrived home Saturday night from Bethlehem, N. H., where she has been working during the summer months.

J. J. Dillon and two children visited in Morrisville over Sunday.

Orlo Norcross of Manchester, N. H., was a guest of relatives in town over Sunday. Orlo belongs to a New Hampshire battery in the state militia and is stationed at Goffstown, N. H.

Miss Flora Welch of Medford, Ore., is a guest at R. S. Hooper's.

Mrs. Helen Welch of Groton is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Hooper.

The golfers, six in number, representing the Woodbury Granite Company office, played and defeated an equal number of village boys at the local links Sunday morning by 39 points. Probably a return match will be played in the near future.

The Boy Scouts will hold their next regular meeting at the home of one of the members, Donald Young, after which there will be a corn roast. Tenderfoot examinations will be held at this time.

Remember the polls do not open until 12 o'clock, noon, today, but that they remain open until 8 at night.

Emmons L. Dudley and Miss Katherine Black, both of this place, were married at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Peter Blackhall, Tuesday evening in the presence of the immediate relatives of both parties, by the Rev. G. F. French, pastor of the Congregational church. Mr. and Mrs. Dudley will make their future home in Walden, where Mr. Dudley has recently purchased a farm. Congratulations are extended Mr. and Mrs. Dudley.

Rev. J. A. Dixon and wife of St. Mary's, Ore., arrived in town yesterday for an extended visit with their son, George Dixon. Mr. Dixon will be remembered as a former popular pastor of the Methodist church here. This is their first visit east in five years.

C. A. Adams has finished work for E. M. Deane, an undertaker and general utility man in the furniture store.

J. D. Martin has sold his large farm about half way between Hardwick and Wolcott on the main road, to John Gilbert of this place, for \$200. Mr. and Mrs. Martin's friends will be pleased to know that it is their intention to remain in Hardwick, and they already have one or two places in view and it is hoped they will find something to suit them.

Wilbur P. Strong, jeweler in Kimball's pharmacy, has been in Waterville, Me., on a week's vacation.

A. L. Pierce has moved into the upstairs tenement in one of Mrs. Johnson's houses on North Main street.

FOR SALE

New modern cottage house, good barn and hen-house, 5 acres of land, extra good garden, only one mile to St. Johnsbury post-office, on state road. Price \$1600. This is a bargain.

100 acre farm 2 miles from two villages, extra good modern barn, 1 1/2 story house of 7 rooms, running spring water at house and barn, good sugar orchard of 800 trees fully equipped, 8 extra good cows, 8 head of young stock, good pair of work horses, full equipment of modern machinery and tools, about 75 hens and chickens, 2 hogs, about 50,000 ft. of marketable lumber, mostly pine and spruce, also crops. All for \$5,000, \$2,000 down and balance on easy terms.

250 acre farm, 65 head of cattle, 5 horses, modern machinery and tools, crops included, for \$11,000.